

# OSCAR AND ADOLPH SO LUF ONE ANOTHER

IN YOUR GAME OF FEET-BALL, ADOLF, I NOTICE YOU ACT COMATOSE. WE CAN NEFER VIN A VICTORY EF YOU BLAY BEFUDDLED AS VELL AS BONE-HEADED. IN DER FIRST BLACE —



— YOUR MIND ISS INFIRM. YOUR BRAIN TRAFELS IN A WHEEL CHAIR. YOUR FACULTIES ISS ABOUT AS ALERT AS A MORIBUND MUMMY'S. IN DER SECOND BLACE —



— YOUR MOPEMENTS ISS DILATORY — LIKE A BROKEN DOWN BOX CAR ON A SIDETRACK! I ASK, DO WE HAF YOU ON DER TEAM ONLY TO GUM UP DER GRIDIRON MIT YOUR GELATINOUS CARCASS, OR —



— DO WE HAF YOU MERELY TO USE AS A UNDERSTUDY TO DER PIG-SKIN? BAH, VOT YOU NEED, HUMAN HOOKVORM, ISS MORE PEP! UNDERSTANT? — MORE PEP!!

